The Vista

Volume three

1907

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Published annually by the Senior Class of the New Albany High School

Board of Education of New Albany Indiana

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Eng. by Bush-Krebs Co. HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING. *Photo by Heimberger.*

The Faculty

Harry A. Buerk, Principal and Instructor in Mathematics

"A man he was to all the Country dear."

Mable Bonsall, Instructor in Mathematics

"And what she undertook to do she did."

Edwin Kahl, Instructor in Physics and Chemistry

"A heart to resolve, a head to contrive, a hand to execute."

Alice Funk, Instructor in Biology

"She looked on every vegetable with scientific eye,
And pulled a flower to pieces without a sigh."

Oscar H. Williams, Instructor in History.

"Deep in his front engraven, deliberation sat."

Lucie Poucher, Instructor in Latin.

"She's all my fancy painted her,
She's lovely, she's divine."

Charles B. McLinn, Instructor in English.

"Now the plays are begun, I shall have no peace."

Anton H. Embs, Supervisor of Music.

"Soprano, basso, even the contra-alto,
Wished him five fathoms under the Rialto."

Charlotte M. Ziegelbaur, Director of Calisthenics for Girls

"My doctrine is to lay aside
Contentions and be satisfied."

Paul Mosemiller, Instructor in German.

"His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him that Nature must stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a man'".

Mable Pearson Graves, Instructor in English

"Her voice was ever soft and gentle,
An excellent thing in woman."

Bessie Hendricks, Instructor in German, Latin and Mathematics

"Her chief delight,
Pondering o'er the legends of the Rhine."

Hettie C. Neat, Instructor in English and Mathematics

"And those who do teach young babies,
Do it with gentle means and easy tasks."

In Memoriam

Carl Linderman Powell
Died January 5, 1907

Pink Pearl Emery
Died April 26, 1907

The Senior Class, 1903-07

O F F I C E R S

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Committee on Ads.

EDWIN THOMAS, Athletic Editor

May Biel

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired"

Grace Burger

"Mouse Trap" Cast.

"I have a heart with room for every joy."

Clara Jeane Corbett

Honor Roll, Blotter Staff, Vista Board, "Garroters" Cast.

"The Stage! the stage! my kingdom for the stage."

Cyrus C. Dash *"Seedy"*

Vista Board, H. S. Orchestra, "Garroters" Cast.

"A chiels among ye takin' notes,
And faith, he'll print it!"

Belle Genung

Honor Roll.

"When things were as fine as could possibly be,
I thought it was spring, but alas, it was she."

India Grant

"They who are pleased themselves,
Must always please."

Julia Greenwood *"Julia G."*

Honor Roll, Treasurer III, "Mouse Trap" Cast.

"How her fingers, when they moved by note
Through measures fine as she marched them o'er,
The yielding plank of the ivory floor."

Grace Hartman

Vice-Pres. III, Treas., IV.

"Here's a health to the lass with the merry black eyes."

Sue Hatfield

"Thy gentle voice my spirit can cheer."

Lee Hazlewood

"You can trust him in the dark."

Roy Kenney *"Skimp"*

"Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun,
Who relished a joke, and rejoiced in a pun."

Mabel Kurfess

"It is sweet Mable's way."

W. Fredric Kurfess

"The Right, Honorable Gentlemen is indebted to his memory for his jests and his imigination for his facts."

Edward Markwell

Vista Staff, Class President, III, IV.

"I pray thee become better known to this gentleman."

Edna Miller

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

Stanley McClure *"Deacon"*

Honor Roll. Vista Staff.

"He has been used, ever to conquer."

Margaret McCracken

Honor Roll, Blotter Board, Vista Staff, Class Secretary, III.

"And rival all but Shakespeare's name below."

Beulah Jane McCulloch

"Lets talk, my friends."

Morris E. McCurdy *"Mac."*

Vista Staff.

"Love seldom haunts the breast where learning lies."

Cora McFall

"They who are pleased themselves, must always please."

Lillian McKee

Honor Roll.

"What will Mrs. Grundy say?"

Carlton B. Neat *"Carlo"*

"A good man is always willing to be little."

Lillian Reeves

"I ought to have my own way in everything."

Alpha Starr

"If she will, she will."

Kathleen Weathers

Class Sec'y. IV, Class Prophet.

"To give her her due,
She has wit "

Edwin Thomas

Basket Ball, Vista Board, Foot Ball, Track.

"He has proved the best man in the field."

Irene Rockenbach

"When duty and pleasure clash,
Let duty go to smash."

Oliver Starr *"Moonie"*

"Ye little stars, hide your diminished rays."

Frank L. Giltner

"We grant, although he has much wit,
He is rather shy of using it."

Class History

It all happened at an Alumni banquet of the class of '07. Coffee had been served and four of the girls who had been chums for several years were chatting about the good old days at N. A. H. S. when suddenly one of them leaped to her feet and said, "Listen everybody, I have an idea! Let's begin with our freshman year and each one in turn take up the story of our four years in school. I'll start it. Do you remember the first day of school when we wended our way to old Depauw College? We were so anxious for school to begin and so eager to meet our new classmates that we arrived before the doors were open. How afraid we were of the little man who paraded around the halls in a little blue jumper ordering us here and chasing us there! At length we were assembled and listened with respect to Miss Fawcett and Miss Funk, under whose care we were placed. Before the day was over we had seen the new Principal, who looked so stern, but proved so good natured. How soon we learned to know the strength, the foibles, the favorite expression of each instructor, from 'Do you catch the point?' to 'Has any one another thought, please?' We entered sixty-eight strong, but as part attended in the morning and part in the afternoon, we were not all known to each other until the coming of 'The Little Duke'. I know none of us will ever forget 'The Little Duke' for it was our first experience in opera, and we felt the supreme moment of our existance had come when the orchestra began the overture and the curtain rose. It was during our Freshman year that we sang at the Dediction of the New High School Building. We were all very proud and happy too, on the last day of school when we had received all of our credits and knew that we were no longer the much abused 'Freshies' but dignified Sophomores."

At this point one of the other girls took up the story. "When we entered school as Sophomores we felt very much at home and we did every thing we could to impress the 'little Freshies' with the dignity of our position. Our number had fallen to fifty-seven and the child faces of our lost classmates soon faded into the confused shadow of the past; their owners were buried atoms in the great world. That year the school presented 'Pinafore' under the direction of Mr. Gebhart, and we became acquainted with our new High School building, for we rehearsed in the gymnasium, which was almost finished at that time. That year our class was strengthened by the addition of one who has always been loyal and helpful to the class of '07, as if she had started in school with us. Oh, I am almost forgetting our leap-year dance! It was the first dance for many of us, and when the long desired night finally came with the music and the new dresses, the punch and the flowers, we enjoyed ourselves so much that we talked of nothing else for weeks after. When the warm spring days came we hunted wild flowers and mounted them for the dear little 'Botany Lady'. At times we went rowing in the four High School boats, and with Commodore Buerk in charge we visited the Falls, the Island, Glenwood and other points of interest. Finally we bade a regretful good-bye to old Depauw with its dingy walls and dusty halls, for though we were going to a beautiful new building the next year, we still had a kindly feeling for the old building that had been the scene of so many of our good times."

Class History---Concluded

Another of the laughing girls took up the theme, and after pausing to collect her thoughts, spoke as follows: "Our Junior year was probably the most eventful of the four years. For when we entered the new building, fifty-one strong, we found six new faces in the Faculty while four former faces had disappeared. Our own class was strengthened by the addition of Markwell, Giltner, McCurdy and Catherine Wolpert. During that year we did almost everything, from blowing ourselves up in the chemistry laboratory to giving receptions. Under the direction of our music supervisor, Mr. Yeardley, the school presented the "Rose Maiden," with a Junior girl as the chief soloist. At the close of the second term, we Juniors gave a very successful class night, and after the commencement exercises, we entertained the graduates in the gymnasium. Our class had been spoken of by some mistaken individuals as the "Lazy Juniors," but on the night of the reception when the chief instigator of that slanderous cognomen had gracefully apologized and said that we were not lazy, but on the contrary were very energetic and hard-working, we felt rather pleased with ourselves, and our Junior year closed leaving us with the memory of one of our happiest school years."

The fourth member of the group took up the theme with a more serious countenance, and a tone of sadness was evident in her words. "We began the fall term of 1906, dignified Seniors. This year there were more changes in, and additions to, the Faculty, but we were soon acquainted with our new instructors and found them amiable and kind. One of the new institutions of the Senior class was the Senior girls' club, the A. O. L. G. Nothing happened of any importance before the Christmas holidays, but we felt when the term had closed that we had worked harder than ever before. Shortly after we returned from the holidays, the members of our class were drawn closer to each other by our common grief over the death of one of our members, Carl Powell, all too soon increased by the sad death of our dearly beloved classmate, Pink Emery.

After the holidays the usual wrangles over class pins, cap and gown question, and invitations began, but ended in expectation of the glorious week of pleasure when we at last should hold in our hands the precious paper that stood for our four years work."

The candles were burning low in the candelabrum and at one end of the table a head was seen to nod drowsily. Enough of reminiscence for the present; and with the fond memories of our school days still clinging, we rose and drank a toast to the dear old class of "naughty seven".

Class Prophecy

It was a warm balmy night in July, 1927, when I chanced to be sitting on the veranda of the New Grand Hotel, New Albany. It was home coming week and with a feeling not unlike that of the Prodigal Son returning home, I had journeyed to New Albany, my old home, to again commune with my old friends after twenty long years of separation. Vividly did I recall the city and the people as I had left them in 1907. But as I sat there gazing at the modern New Albany, I could not but marvel at the changes it had undergone. Everything seemed so altered; the city had grown wonderfully in those years, and the streets that were once trodden by a few pedestrians were now crowded with a mass of anxious people.

The tread of hurrying footsteps; the cries of the newsboys, reminded me of New York far more than it recalled the city of my youth. Across from the hotel a skyscraper rose thirty stories high. It was an office building, and the electric signs shown like a blaze of fire, lighting the streets until they almost rivaled the brightness of noonday. Every sign could be distinctly read and as I glanced upward reading the names, I saw a huge sign surrounded by a mass of lights, it read, "Edwin P. Thomas, Attorney at Law." I had often heard of the famous lawyer, but did not know he had moved to New Albany. I felt proud to think that New Albany claimed him as one of her citizens. Near the top of the building a star of lights attracted my attention. The name, "O. Starr, Real Estate," was formed of colored lights. The name sounded very familiar to me and I wondered if it could be the little Starr I used to know. As I gazed at the star suspended in the air, I said almost aloud:

Twinkle, twinkle little star,
How I wonder what you are.

The clock in the church tower struck nine. I had been an hour enjoying the sights and had almost forgotten the Home Coming Reception and Ball to be given at the hotel that night. I was reminded of the fact however by the sound of music coming from the ball room of the hotel.

I hurriedly ascended the steps and entered the ball room. It was beautifully decorated with palms and flags Upon the stage at the far end of the room, the band, almost hidden by the palms, was playing a beautiful march. I sat down at the far end of the room and sought among the crowd for faces of my former friends. A gentleman came up and took a seat next to mine. His face looked very familiar but I couldn't place him. I was almost positive I had known him in the distant past. I had almost decided to introduce myself when a nice looking lady came up to him, holding a cape in her hand, and making a motion for him to assist her in putting it on. "Well Clyde," she said' "We have just a few minutes to catch the last Interurban." That was enough, it was Julia and Clyde I used to know. The same Julia Greenwood, no taller, no shorter. I glanced at her companion and recognized the boy that cut me out of my sweetheart. I consoled myself with the fact that "'Tis better to have loved and lost, than never to have loved at all."

As I bade my friends adieu at the door, I glanced through the open window and saw a gentleman and two ladies alight from a large, brilliantly lighted automobile and ascend the steps. My surprise knew no bounds

Class Prophecy---Concluded

when I recognized the gentleman as my old friend and college chum, Roy Kenney. I had heard of his great success as an automobile manufacturer of Boston, but hadn't seen him since he embarked in the business, although at college his hobby was automobiles. I engaged in a brief conversation with him concerning our old school friends and the good times we had when we attended college together. Of course I asked him about the girls we used to know for I had learned, while at school, that he was always well posted on that subject. From him I learned several items of interest concerning our fair friends.

Clara Corbett, once the histrionic star of our class, had become a great actress and was the recognized leader in classic roles.

Grace Hartman, who caused Prof Buerk so much perplexity in room 12, by whispering and looking, at the same time, demure and innocent, is even more demure and pious, but with the same rougish eye, as the wife of a lawyer of her native town.

Grace Burger had married, of course, and had moved so many times, that it was not an easy matter to learn of her whereabouts. And truly no one can blame her for moving, if we consider the fact that her husband is a transfer man.

Alpha Starr, who always had a fondness for poetry, selected a home in a rural neighborhood for a closer communion with nature. The last heard from her, she was living the simple life and compiling a volume of her poetry.

Edna Miller, whose ambition in this life was reached when she became a teacher in Ohio, never grew tired of her solitary life and never yielded to the persuasion of a certain young man who used to linger around the High School building about three-twenty every afternoon; and his seige of Lady Resolute never succeeded.

India Grant who used to love to listen to the song of the Robin, still lingers in the shade of the old apple tree—with Robin. It is said she is the same India except that her surname has been lengthened.

Mable Kurfess has become the envy of all the women in the Married Women's Club of New York, of which she is president It is said that she is the only member in the club of twenty five that can boast of the fact that she never has any trouble with her cook. That is easily explained, as Mable always took disasters as inevitable and consoled herself with, "it might have been worse".

I was not surprised to learn that Lee Hazlewood had become a physician of great fame, his quiet and easy manner being well suited for his specialty, the treating of nervous diseases.

Lillian Reeves, after having been in the offices of several architects, decided to take up that subject. Her fame was not confined to one city, or even to the United States, but among her duplicates may be seen plans for many a famous building in the Old Country.

Belle Genung and Cora McFall had moved to Boston. Belle engaged in teaching history in a seminary but she was overcome by her love for her Hoosier State and so now she is instructing students who wear the Red and Black, in her old home school. Cora had gained a good reputation in Boston as a physician and now lives in a handsome stone house in the suburbs of the city.

Lillian McKee was not satisfied with being a writer of stories but now she is known throughout the Country as "Mrs. Browning, II" and as a champion of the children.

Class Prophecy---Concluded

Sue Hatfield and Mae Biel are living in Pittsburg. They have been living there for six or seven years. When I was in that city last year with a party of New Albany people, we made an effort to find them, but it proved in vain for we were not familiar with their names since they were changed.

The girl we all knew as Irene Rockenbach is still in the land of the living. She accepted none of the many suiters for her hand but she still entertains her friends as delightfully as ever and no social gathering is considered complete in New Albany without her.

As the last strains of music died away the director of the orchestra stepped forward. He was greeted by loud applause. The director was no other than the virtuoso, Cyrus C. Dash, who used to play first violin in the High School Orchestra He presented the soloist of the evening, Mrs. John ——. I couldn't catch the last name, much to my disappointment. A rather tall lady came forward. She had a beautiful voice and sang as if her soul was filled with music. Two ladies standing in front of me were talking about the singer. "Yes," said one, "Beulah's voice has improved wonderfully since she studied abroad." The last notes of the singer were dying away, and when I raised my eyes, she was gone.

Later on in the evening there was a speech by the Hon. Edward Markwell. Throughout his address he was cheered by the crowd and as he stepped down from the platform he was greeted by a host of friends.

Among the interesting features of the program was a talk by Mr. C. Neat, the leading electrical engineer of Philadelphia.

Admiral Kurfess gave a short talk on the modern naval academy which proved to be very interesting. He had a queer sense of humor, which the audience was not slow to appreciate.

Last, but not least, came a reading by the literary editor of the Indianian. All the New Albany people remember her as Margaret McCracken. Her best book "Shakespeare's Characters," had made her famous and New Albany has reason to feel proud of such an author.

The program was finished and as I glanced at the clock I saw it was half past eleven. Since I had seen so many of my old New Albany friends I had a desire to take a peep at the register, and to search for the names of old friends whom I had not seen in the ball-room. My search was not in vain. Frank Giltner's name was among the first. He was a member of the firm, Graybrook and Giltner, Publishers. Still farther down was that of Morris Elmer McCurdy, one of the greatest civil engineers in the East. I was sorry to have missed these gentlemen as I hadn't seen them for a number of years Just as I was closing the book, the proprietor of the hotel, Stanley McClure, came into the office. He was a talkative man, and as we had a very interesting subject, we talked for almost an hour. When the clock was striking two I dropped off to sleep, to dream of the times when I was a happy, carefree, schoolboy.

Junior Class of 1904-1908

OFFICERS

BYRON HARTLEY, President.
OLIVER HARTMAN, Vice-Pres.
WILLIAM CANNON, Secretary.
BERTRAM HECKEL, Treasurer.

COLORS

SCARLET AND CREAM.

CLASS ROLL

Marguerite Hardy
Julia Kintner
Louise Manor
Olive Weissinger
Louise Stoy
Mary Newhouse
Helen Ruthenburg
Elenor Stoy
Margaret Reid
Elmo Kreutzer
Irene Rolfing
Carl Schindler
Eugene Bulleit
Anna Korfhage
Orpha Hilt
Estyl Inman

Frances Sands
Alma Sittason
Maud Thomas
Lima Zimmerman
Ethel Millican
Florine Busenbark
Julia Schan
Madge Starr
Margaret Jewett
Bess Erni
Irma Fleischer
Lillian Pitt
Myrtle McClellan
Etta Klosse
Grace Bradford
Anna Moser

Myrleen Dodson
Grace Clark
Mary Devol
Virginia Lynd
Jennie Griffin
Herbert Fleischer
Chester Best
Chester Unclebach
Ray Brisby
Irwin Savage
Edmund Ritter
Oliver Hartman
Stanley Walker
Bertram Heckle
Oscar Erni
Ronald Kent

Herman Rockenbach
Gus. Weinmann
Robin Grosheider
Carl Thorn
William Cannon
Lee Sapinsky
Lance Briscoe
Will Strickland
Harry Brown
Leonore Braeutigam
James Clark
Gertrude DeArk
Eustatia Frazee
Wilford Hassenmiller
Martha Helfrich
Byron Hartley

Eng. by Bush-Krebs Co JUNIOR CLASS *Photo by Tompkins.*

Sophomore Class, 1905--1909

OFFICERS

CLIFFORD LA DUC, President.
SHERRILL TOMPKINS, Vice-Pres.
SCOTT LEACH, Secretary.
RUTH SHRADER, Treasurer

COLORS
GREEN AND GOLD.

MOTTO
ESSE QUAM VIDERI.

Dan Walsh
Richie Baerd
Bertha Turner
Anna Haug
Ada Arnold
Bonnie Morbly
Margaret McDonough
Charlotte Reeves
Lillie Burd
Ethel Hauswald
Mary Flege
Clifford LaDuc
Elsa Goodbub
Barbara Klerner
Barbara Weathers
Mildred Rogers
Helen McDonald
Mable Bigwood
Irene Brown
Lillian Fix
Hildred Funk
Pauline Dale
Alice Beck
Alma Rilling
Belle Finch
Catherine Holmes
Edna Stratton
Lucille Dodson
Mary Hieb
Mary Hill
Lola Reid
Aileen Cerf
Florence Schefold
Mayme Swope
Vera Fisher
Elizabeth Mulloy
Edna Sagabiel
Jennie Joseph
Irene Hoffman
Marian Shrode
Katherine McQuiddy
Margaret Greene
Margaret Sauer
Irma Patton
Nell Willett
Marian Neat
Irma Zinsmeister
Eda Erwin
Fay Lewis
Ruth Shrader
Elizabeth Garrison
Frances Hartley
Nell Lemmon
Rose Dowd
Roy Daniel
Bruce Vance
Ben. Krey
Roy Genung
Floyd Fleming
Griffin Pleiss
Stewart Harvison
Walter Perry
Dora Kleiber
Edward Hahn
Alfred Dowd
James Kintner
Walter Conner
Bowman Phelps
Robert Martin
Carl Best
Urban Widman
Frank Buck
Wayne Young
George Day
Scott Leach
Lafayette Robinson
Arthur Schmidt
Wm. Bomke
Rebecca Courtney
Loraine Engleman
Irma Lyons
Alma McCulloch
Bessie Rue
Earl Evans
Lewellyn Johnson
Herbert Moore
Carl Montgomery
Sherrill Tompkins
Lelia Ann Lopp

Eng. by Bush-Krebs Co. SOPHOMORE CLASS. *Photo by Tompkins.*

Freshman Class, 1906--1910

ROBERT LYND, President.
RUTH GARRISON, Vice-Pres.
ALLEN BRISCOE, Secretary.
ELIZABETH STOY, Treasurer.

CLASS ROLL

(Latin Sec.)

Lydia Roberts
Ruth Garrison
Vinnie Young
May Hennessy
Pearl Hardin
Hazel Meloy
Charlotte Millheiser
Eleanor Conner
Elizabeth Stoy
Margaret Holman
Bessie Bradford
Helen Plummer
Ester Kahl
Carrie Smith
Mary Morrison
Ethel Wilson

Gertrude Hand
Cora Vernia
Vivian Tranter
Marie McConnell
Mary Wible
Elizabeth Cain
Helen Meloy
Mayme Curl
Shirley Dundon
Arthur Fenwick
Harry Meinhardt
Robert Lynd
Charles Sands
Harry Inman
Clarence Rogers
Guy Scott

John Sweeney
Allen Wolpert
Maurice Gohmann
Walter Heazlitt
Edmund Stoy
Charles Hilt
Charles Eckert
George Dean
Poucher Coleman
Allan Briscoe
David Brubeck
Barth Crecelius
Lizette Korfhage
Rosa Riley
Eleanor Hegewald
Cecil Vernia

(German Sec.)

Lawrence Adams
Gertrude Allen
Lawrence Blaker
Leonora Braeutigam
Newland Cannon
Allison Clokey
Jesse Crim
Blanch Case
Will Darneal
Harold Davis
Ida DeVore
Hazel Dieckmann
Eugene Endris
Bruce Emery
Cletus Endris
Edward Fagan

Lottie Finger
Mary Gill
Bessie Gordon
Edward Hoffer
Maria Haug
Frances Hollowell
Louise Kaegi
Allen Hoover
May Kreutzer
Steele Kreutzer
Leonora Lechleiter
Russell Meekin
Jean Millican
Nettie Pierle
Elmer Robertson
Martha Richards

Ethel Robinson
Walter Rough
Thomas Russell
Sylvia Rilling
Anna Sanders
Grace Sloan
Herman Schlosser
Forrest Tucker
Irwin Streepy
George Strack
Ethel Walls
William Weissinger
Fred Wrege
Arlington Worsey
Ella Zinsmeister
Phenie Zimmerman
Gertrude Von Almen

Eng. by Bush-Krebs Co. FRESHMAN "9A" Latin Section. *Photo by Tompkins.*

Eng. by Bush-Krebs Co. FRESHMAN CLASS "9A" German Section. *Photo by Tompkins.*

THE LIZZIES.

Freshman Class, Jan. 1907--Jan. 1911

OFFICERS

WILLIAM RUDY, President.
Vice-President.
GERTRUDE GWIRTZ, Secretary.
Treasurer.

COLORS

PURPLE AND GOLD.

CLASS ROLL

Dezzie Patmore
Ruth Eisele
Sadie Winterhalter
Mary Sherlock
Alberta Emery
Florence Enlow
Anna Sweeney
Lois Lehmann
Estelle Simon
Aileen Weathers
Harriet Crossier
Martha Rouff
Gladys Busenbark
Annabel Draper

Elizabeth Ruthenburg
Fay Kenney
Gertrude Gwirtz
Minnie Winn
Luella Milligan
Ivy Weddle
Rosella Stocker
Ruby Richie
Grace Dowell
Mary Gordon
Philomena Hennessey
Irma Maetschke
Viola Irwin
Alice Stickline

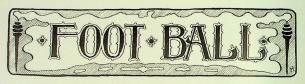
Lora Woelflin
Emma Hieb
Helen Meek
Flora Feagans
Alice Ramsdell
Earl Boyer
Raymond McQuiddy
Marc Sanderson
Wilton Terstegge
Wilbur Reid
Perry Clapp
Charles Voigt
Michael Winn
Robert Coleman

Burdette Wright
Harry Aldrich
Richard Hendrichs
Joseph Ginter
Elmer Farnsley
Earl Williams
William Strack
William Rudy
Edward Devol
Hezekiah Lung
Chas Williamson
Lee Darneal

Eng by Bush-Krebs Co. "9B" FRESHMEN. *Phot. by Tompkins*

Eng. by Bush-Krebs Co.

GUESS WHO?

ATHLETICS

Although the prospects at first were anything but bright, the foot-ball season of 1906 was, on the whole, very successful. The candidates were slow in reporting, and the lack of a coach was a severe handicap to the team. There was also considerable difficulty in arranging a suitable schedule, for Corydon and Blue River, our old foes, failed to organize teams and Bedford, Orleans and a number of other high schools refused to answer repeated challenges.

The first game was played on Oct. 3, with Jeffersonville High School. The Jeff. rooters were confident of victory, as their team was the best in the history of the school, and had had two weeks more practice than ours. Notwithstanding this, the final score was a tie, 5 to 5. New Albany secured two touchdowns, but the second was not allowed, owing to a questionable decision on the part of the referee.

Three days later the team journeyed to Charlestown, where it defeated the heavy team of the Athletic Club by a score of 6-0. A special Interurban was chartered and a large band of rooters accompanied the boys and cheered them on to victory. On Oct. 13, a return game was played. The Charlestown team had been strengthened by the addition of several new players, and presented a stronger line up than in the first game. High School however had had more teamwork, and played much faster than in the two previous contests, so that Charlestown received the little end of a 16-0 score. A week later the Second Manuals were overwhelmed at Glenwood Park to the extent of 16-0. On Oct. 27, a return game was played on Manual's grounds. Three of our regulars were unable to play and High School was held to a score of 6 to 6.

Eng. by Bush-Krebs Co. THE SQUAD. *Photo by Tompkins.*

Foot Ball---Concluded

The next game was played Nov. 3, at Lyndon, Ky., with the second team of Kentucky Military Institute, which has the reputation of turning out the strongest second team of any school or college in the state. High School, though greatly outweighed and in a crippled condition was not scored upon in the first half. In the second half, however, the superior weight of the Cadets began to tell, and by constantly hammering the line, they were able to secure two touch-downs, the final score standing 11-0. This was the only defeat of the season, and it was discovered later that K. M. I. had played several first team men.

The last game was played Nov. 24, at Glenwood against Jeffersonville High School. The visitors were outplayed at all times and our goal line was never in danger. The score of 6 to 0 would have been doubled if the game had lasted a few seconds longer, as High School had the ball on Jeffersonville's two yard line when time was called, and one more play would have secured a second touch-down.

An effort was made to secure a return game with K. M. I. for Thanksgiving, but the Cadets wisely declined. Could this contest have been arranged, High School would undoubtedly have removed the disgrace of the first defeat by a victory, as two of the regulars who did not play at Lyndon could have been used in the Thanksgiving game.

All things considered, the team of 1906 made a most creditable showing. Its success was largely due to the untiring efforts of Captain Fleming who acted as both coach and captain, and was the hardest player on the team on both offensive and defensive play. Buerk's kicking was probably the best ever seen on a local team, his punts averaged over 45 yds., and in the second game with Jeff. H. S. he proved the best ground gainer on the team, carrying the ball twelve times for a total gain of 130 yds. The principle reason for the good showing of the team, however, was the determination and fighting spirit which was shown at all times. After the K. M. I. game, Major McGowan, coach for the Cadets, said, "That New Albany bunch is about the grittiest I've seen yet."

Of the Varsity men, only two will be lost next season, and with the second team, and the Freshmen boys to draw upon in filling their places, there is a splendid prospect for the coming season in football.

Stanley Walker was elected captain and Floyd Fleming, manager, for the ensuing season.

BASKET BALL.

Basket Ball was more popular in High School this year than ever before. Although four of last year's team were lost by graduation, their places were so well filled by former members of the second team, that the season was the most successful in the history of the school.

The first and second teams entered the New Albany Basket Ball League, the other members of which were the Anchors, Arrows, Keystones and Stars. The first game was played with the Anchors, Dec. 7, and although the High School was not supposed to have any show, the Anchors were easily defeated, 32-25. Encouraged by this unexpected victory, the team "buckled down" to hard practice, and on Dec. 12, defeated the Apollo Athletic Club, of Jeffersonville, on their own floor, the final score standing 22-21.

The next game on Dec 28, resulted in a victory over the Stars, by a score of 27-23. The first defeat was received Jan. 11, at the hands of the second team. Score, 17-15. The second game with the Anchors was too one-sided to be interesting, the final count being 28-11. The next game with the Arrows, Jan. 25, was hotly contested, the Red and Black winning out by the close score of 15-19. On Feb. 1, the first game was played with the Keystones, the League champions. Although Captain Young was barred from the game because of failing work in his studies, the team put up a good fight, loosing by the respectable score of 21-18. Two weeks later, with the regular line up, High School downed the Keystones.

Prior to the next game of the series, the team, deprived of the services of its captain because of his ineligibility to play, claimed the right to act as an independent organization, and thus secured the service of the captain. Such a proceeding was in violation of school regulations, but was not wholly an unfortunate incident, since it led eventually to the Trustees taking up the subject of Athletics in all its phases, and placing athletics under full control of the High School Authorities, with definite instructions to enforce those provisions to the minutest detail.

A word about the final games of the series. A game was scheduled with the Louisville High School for Feb. 9th, but they failed to appear and forfeited the game, 2-0. The next game on Feb. 21, was lost to the Stars by the score of 28-26. On Feb. 28, the second team was defeated, 30-15, but the last game (March 13), was lost to the Arrows, the score standing 29-26.

Throughout the season, High School was one of the leading teams of the league, and finished the series in second place.

At the close of the League season, class teams were organized, each team playing one game with the other three. On Mar. 4, the Seniors defeated the Sophomores, 29-26, and the Juniors overthrew the Freshmen, 13-10. A week later, the Seniors triumphed over the Freshmen, 28-12, and the Juniors were victorious in their game with the Sophomores, 25-19. In the final games, played March 25, the Seniors defeated the Juniors, 25-13, and the Freshmen trimmed the Sophomores' 25-24.

Basket Ball Schedule

LINE UP AND SCORE OF THE VARSITY TEAM.

	Field Goals	Fouls Committed	Field Goals by Opponent	Games Played	Position
Neat	24	21	7	11	R. F.
Thomas	27	11	4	10	L. F.
Young, (Capt.)	20	42	15	10	C.
Buerk	2	38	17	9	R. G.
Fleming	17	31	25	10	L. G.
Stoy	4	13	7	3	Sub.
Rogers	0	0	2	2	Sub.

Young pitched 61 fouls in 108 trials.

THE SCHEDULE.

		Opponents	N.A.H.S.
Dec. 7.	Arrows	25	32
Dec. 12.	Apollo A. C.	21	22
Dec. 28.	Stars	23	27
Jan. 11.	2nd N. A. H. S.	17	15
Jan. 18.	Anchors	11	28
Jan. 25.	Arrows	14	15
Feb. 1.	Keystones	21	18
Feb. 9.	Louisville H. S.	0	2
Feb. 14.	Keystones	10	24
Feb. 21.	Stars	38	26
Feb. 28.	2nd N. A. H. S.	15	30
Mar. 18.	Arrows	29	26
Total Score		214	265

CLASS TEAMS.

SENIOR.
Neat, F.
Thomas, F.
Holmes, C
Markwell, G.
(Cap't.) Buerk, G.
Starr

JUNIOR.
Kent, F.
Rockenbach, F.
(Capt.) Schindler, C.
Erni, G.
Fleischer, G.
Briscoe

SOPHOMORE.
Young, F.
Dowd, F.
(Capt.) Fleming, C.
Moore, G.
Leach, G.
Daniels
Day
Widman

FRESHMEN.
Hoffer, F.
Rogers, F.
(Capt.) Stoy, C.
Lynd, G.
Inman, G.

SECOND TEAM.

Rockenbach, Right Forward
(Capt.) Dowd, Left Forward
Holmes, Center
Rogers, Right Guard
Fleischer, Left Guard
Moore, Sub.
Starr, Sub.

CLASS GAMES.

Mar. 4. Seniors 29-26 Sophomores
Juniors 13-10 Freshmen

Mar. 11. Seniors 28-12 Freshmen
Juniors 25-19 Sophomores

Mar. 25. Seniors 25-13 Juniors
Freshmen 25-24 Sophomores

CLASS STANDING

	Won	Lost
Seniors	3	0
Juniors	2	1
Freshmen	1	2
Sophomores	0	3

Eng. by Bush-Krebs Co. BASKET BALL TEAM. *Photo by Heimberger.*

BASEBALL is still in its infancy in our High School as this is the first year in which a team has been organized. Few candidates have reported for practice, and considerable difficulty has been experienced in filling out the schedule, as only members of the I. H. S. A. A. (with the exception of schools ontside of the State) can be played, and few of the neighboring High Schools belong to this Association.

The only match game played, that with Louisville High School, was lost by the score of 24 to 7. The contest was not as one-sided as the score would indicate, Louisville securing twelve hits as against nine by New Albany. Our defeat was due to the wildness of the pitcher and errors at critical times. Two practice games with the Black Cats, a local team, were easily won. The following is the line up:

Bullett, c.
Darneal, Martin, Fleming, p.
Rudy, 1st b
Erni, 2nd b. (Cap't.)
Neat, s. s.
Unclebach, 3rd b.
Dowd, l. f.
Buerk, c. f.
Rockenbach, r. f.
Rogers, Emery, Hendricks, subs.

The Schedule:

Apr. 31. K. O. K. A. at Glenwood.
May 4. Scottsburg, at Glenwood.
May 11. Corydon, at Corydon.
May 18. Corydon, at Glenwood.
May 25. Louisville Training School, at Beechmont.

TRACK AND FIELD. Little has been done in this branch of athletics this year, as the destruction of the track at the fair grounds leaves no place for the team to train. The annual relay race with Jeffersonville High School and Louisville Training School, at the Louisville Y. M. C. A. was lost to Jeffersonville. The silver cup offered for this race has now been won twice by New Albany and twice by Jeffersonville. The winning team next year (unless L. T. S should finish first) will retain permanent possession of the trophy.

Our relay team was also entered in the Manual Indoor Meet, but through some mistake, was placed in the same race with the crack teams of the Cincinnati Gym. and Athletic Club. High School made a good showing, but was of course defeated, the winning team running the fastest race of the meet, the time being four seconds faster than was made in the college relay. Buerk entered the high jump in this meet, and set the school record (indoors) at 5 feet 1 inch.

On April 19 an inter-class meet was held in the High School Gym., the Seniors scoring 36 points, the Juniors 26 and the Sophomores 9. Eight events were contested and with two exceptions, the records made will stand as the official indoor records of N. A. H. S

The Atheneum

When, in some far distant year, our now departing Seniors return, as Alumni, to this, the scene of so many happy recollections, when they revisit the old class rooms filled, then, with strangers' faces, and wander through the halls stored with remembrances of the olden days, will their footsteps instinctively turn to the old Auditoriumwhere they spent so many happy hours in the long-gone years? As they seat themselves in their accustomed seats will not a flood of happy, almost home-sick, memories rush on them as they recall the Atheneum, the Agora and the programs rendered there? They will naturally think of the delight and eagerness with which they greeted the organization of the two societies and of the interest with which they attended the meetings whenever possible.

"Yes, it was in nineteen hundred and six that it was organized. I can scarcely believe it, it seems so short a time. Why it all recurs to my mind as vividly as if it were yesterday," we hear them say.

For one term the Agora and Atheneum remained as separate institutions and then, upon the Sophomores' arrival at the estate of Juniors, they were so loathe to leave the Freshmen that the societies must needs be united; and and so after drawing up a new constitution better suited to general needs than the former had been, they were united. They retained the name of Atheneum as being the more appropriate since it signified the assembling place of all wise and gifted people

That was the year the play "Mrs. Wiggs" was given by the Freshmen. How we did laugh at Miss Hazy and all of them with their odd witty sayings.

And then there were the debates, and how interesting they were, especially when Daniel Walsh participated. The orations, too, were of a lofty and ennobling character such as all High School pupils write, mighty and important.

But most interesting of all, probably, were the extemporaneous speeches; for, being personal incidents of our classmates' lives, they were of the most amusing nature.

The recitations, too, were excellent; and story reproductions —Why our hearts beat fast and loud, even now, as we think of the trepidation with which we awaited our first "appearances," probably in story reproductions. With what thanksgiving we took our places when it was over. But notwithstanding the discomforts and even heart-aches, for they were indeed such then, though now regarded as so un-important, and notwithstanding all those bars, and they were not few, who can count the unestimable benefit gained in self-control and self-reliance by just such practice as our Atheneum gave us though little appreciated at the time. All through our lives since then can be traced the good derived from those attempts: each time public speaking has become easier and cultivation and practice have been of untold value.

Long, then, be the life of our Atheneum! May it so continue to flourish aud increase that when the Seniors do return they may find it still in its place holding its regular sessions for the welfare of the school.

H. R.

For several years a growing interest has been apparent in the effort made by the students of the N. A. H. S. in dramatics.

We are proud in the feeling that the school has now risen to a plane of appreciation where nothing but the highest quality of dramatic production, either in literary or historionic lines is acceptable, and those who made the selection of our play and players kept this in mind in the plan for public entertainment for this school year.

The Literary Society affords an excellent try out ground for the untried material in the ranks of the student body, and several amusing farces have been brought out at the regular Friday afternoon meetings.

On the evening of March 14, of this year, the school united in one successful effort to give the Blotter Fund Entertainment. The representation of N. A. H. S. in this was complete Those of the school who were not on the stage were either in the audience, serving at the doors or officiating in the aisles.

The entertainment was made up of these parts:

Physical Culture Drill, under direction of Miss Ziegelbaur.

Orchestral Music, N. A. H. S. Orchestra, under direction of Mr. Embs.

Farces by W. D. Howells, under direction of Mr. McLinn.

The two society farces, "The Mouse-Trap" and "The Garroters" were selected for this performance because of the wholesomeness of the fun, the brilliancy of the repartee, and the delicacy and simplicity of Howell's nature as expressed through them.

The cast was selected with care and discrimination, particular attention being given to the player's voice, the adaptability of his personality to the part to be represented, and his ability to appreciate and to grasp the subtle humor of Howell's dialogue.

These players, as given below, fulfilled the expectations of the audience and earned the praise and gratitude which they received from the "Blotter" and High School.

"Mouse Trap."

Mrs Somers,	Julia Greenwood
Mrs. Curwin,	Alma Sittason
Mrs. Miller,	Grace Burger
Mrs. Roberts,	Virginia Lynd
Mrs. Bemis,	Eda Irwin
Jane,	Ruth Rough
Mr. Campbell,	Lee Sapinsky

"The Garrotters."

Mrs. Roberts,	Clara Corbett
Aunt Mary,	Kathleen Weathers
Mrs. Bemis,	Mary Heib
Jane,	Ruth Rough
Mr. Roberts,	Byron Hartley
Mr. Campbell,	Lee Sapinsky
Old Mr. Bemis,	Cyrus Dash
Doctor,	Roy Kenney
Young Mr. Bemis,	Ronald Kent

Eng. by Bush-Krebs Co. A. O. L. G. CLUB. *Photo by Heimberger.*

Truly, great events and likewise institutions have their origin in small beginnings. Back in the early autumn of 1906, while the fever and excitement of "football" hung like a cloud over the devoted heads of the High School students, and the gridiron held the power of a magnet for the male contingent, a sturdy little band of pioneers, with a sacrifice unparalled in history and a timerity unequalled even at the cannon's mouth braved the dangers which beset the path of pioneers in whatever field—held a rehearsal in the Auditorium. Oh, the agony of that first rehearsal! Never before in the history of the High School were the halls so quickly rid of the lingering student body; faculty and student fled alike before the furious onslaught of that devoted band, and they were left victors on a field no less decisive than a Waterloo.

The Good Book tells us that out of darkness there came light; out of chaos came order: so out of the discord of worrying sounds and complaining "toots" there came sweet harmony and behold, the High School Orchestra, like a butterfly emerging from the crysalis state, stood revealed as an able and recognized factor in the High School.

Of all the faces now to be seen in the present orchestra only five were present in that pioneer "band". Of those pioneers, Cyrus Dash was first violin, George Day the clarinet, Scott Leach and Harry Brown, cornets aud Byron Hartley, piano. The piece attempted was the "Belle of America" march, and from this, the repetoire has grown steadily until it includes selections from Grand Opera, overtures and concert waltzes. After the first few weeks Byron Hartley was persuaded to take up the trombone and Bertram Heckle took his place at the piano.

The orchestra is now complete with the following:- Violins; Benny Krey, Cyrus Dash, Wilbur Reid; Wood winds, Clarinet, George Day; Flute, Edward Devol. In the "Brass" we have; Cornets, Harry Brown and Scott Leach; Trombone, Byron Hartley In the "French Artillery and Tin Shop" are Wilford Hassenmiller, snare drum and, Jesse Crim, bass drum.

Next term, unless plans miscarry, a bass viol, 'cello, French horn, and two more violins will be added to the present membership. It is the earnest hope and wish of the conductor that the orchestra grow to be the largest and best in the state and toward this end all his efforts will be directed. All students who have a taste for music and desire to take part in the rendition thereof are urged to take up the study of some instrument used in the orchestra and make application for admission. The conductor will be glad, at any time, to give any information or advice desired.

May 1908 see the organization grow to the proporations desired and may the work of its members, so auspiciously begun, reach such a state of perfection that the name and fame of the New Albany High School Orchestra will be heard throughout the entire State. A. E.

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Sense, Non and Common.

Four Epitaphs.

"Cruel treatment"—'tis said,
Poor Senior!—he's dead.

'07.

Generosity of heart—enlarged head,
Popular Junior—he's dead.

'08.

Profound wisdom—too much read,
Important Sophomore—he's dead.

'09.

Basket Ball—'nuff said,
Mamma's joy—he's dead.

'10.

Signs and Omens.

To see the father of your girl approaching with anger in his eye, and a heavy cane in his right hand is a sign that you are going to travel.

To lose $50.00 and not have enough money left to buy a meal is a sign of poverty.

To be hit on the head with a brick is a sign of bad luck.

To lose a leg in a railroad accident is a sign that you will be crippled for life.

To dream of a monster with seven eyes, a tongue of fire, a forked tail and a double barreled head is a sign that you ate a dish of pig's feet, a mince pie and a plate of strawberry sherbet before retiring.

To throw a stone at a skunk is a sign that you are going to get a new suit of clothes.

—*Ex.*

"There's nothing new under the sun,"
Said the sage in the days of yore,
"For all the jokes that were ever cracked
Have been cracked in the world before."

"But he who can polish an old chestnut
And make it seem bright and new,
Shall gain the praise of his fellow men
And rank with the chosen few."

Prof. Mosemiller—"For some reason, I know it not, I can not endure a tight clasp of my hand."

Grace Burger—"Oh Professor, if you were a girl, you would have to get used to that."

Cyrus Dash—"Oh yes, everyone preferred 'The Garroters' to 'The Mouse Trap'--that is, Margaret Jewett did."
The Weather's changed.

The "9B" children are evidently hiding behind nom de plumes, for several letters signed "Dirty Doo" and addressed to "Creole Maiden" written in a cramped babyish hand, have been found in Assembly Room 12.

"Be careful Freshie, and mind what you're
about,
Or that red haired man 'll get you, ef you
don't watch out."

Flemming (after Hist test)—"Say, Griffin, what did you make in History."

Griffin (bashfully)—"Oh, I don't want to tell."

Flemming—"Pshaw, I'm not ashamed to tell, I made 56 per cent. Go on and tell."

Griffin (sorrowfully)—"I made only 95 per cent."

Mr. Williams (to his Senior Hist. Class)—"I wish you to give as nearly as you can accurately, the exact routes of the explorers of the 15th century."

Juniors, behold! The style of the ordinary, every day, questions. Could anything be more melancholy?

The 'fessors are sad and weary
As they silently contemplate,
The throng of budding Seniors,
That class of 1908.

With the Poets

Good-bye High School.

—

Good-bye old school, the time is near
When from you I must part,
But pleasant memories will remain
Within my aching heart.

N. A. H. S., you've been a friend
To me and many more,
How oft we turned in Sixth Street
And made for your back door.

Always welcome to the office
If our duties we did well,
No unkind word was spoken,
No malice there did dwell.

The Faculty's all true, honest folks
Who thought before they spoke,
They never tried to keep you down
But helped to lift the yoke.

But now we'll all be scattered
North, south, east and west,
Some may find a harvest,
I know they'll help the rest.

Good-bye, my fellow classmates,
I hope we'll meet again
Upon the shores of Jordan,
They receive all faithful men.

And then we'll have a banquet,
Brimfull of love and joy,
The superintendent will be there,
Likewise the "9B" boy.

All will be an equal,
Upon the golden shore,
Good-bye, Good-bye old High School,
Good-bye for ever more.

One more glance at the large main hall,
Which we've so oft filed through,
The silent class-rooms not in use,
Our own Room 7 too.

Just one more word before I go
To my locker, now empty save wraps,
Then down the stairs I slowly creep,
I must—I will— look back.

The tiny clock upon the wall,
How oft I heard its bell,
Good-bye, Good-bye old High School,
My heart is sad—Farewell.

C. J. C.—'07.

Late—Late.

—

There is a girl in our school,
A Senior too—'tis said,
But like some others in this vale,
She loves to lie in bed.

So for this reason now you see
This girl is always late,
And seeing her enroute to school
We hurry up our gait.

In Chapel some short time ago,
The school together met,
And something happened, strange and queer
Which we will ne'er forget.

For suddenly the sun grew dark,
A mighty wind did blow,
The thunder roared, the lightning flashed,
The building rocked—'tis so.

The "9B" boy began to cry,
The Seniors said their prayers,
The Faculty on bended knees,
Were saying theirs downstairs.

When, lo—in rushed a gallant lad,
Cried out in tones sublime,
"Be not afraid! Nature's dazed
For Clara's here on time."

C. J. C.—'07.

Clippings from a High School Boy's Diary

February 22, 1907.

Washington's Birthday. We all assemble in the Auditorium and listen to male and female orators speak on such topics as, "Modern Patriotism", "Skippers in Scrambled Alleys", "The Crying Children", and hear sung (?) in doleful strains how "Columbia lost a gem in the Ocean" and the "Flag up the Tree".

Many a time before have I heard about skippers, but never before of them in scrambled alleys, maybe because I don't know what scrambled alleys are. And when all was over, the boys gave three rousing cheers for "Georgie".

March 1, 1907.

Stuart——is a wise Sophomore. As luck (or Cupid) would have it, quite a case grew up between him and a beautiful H. S. girl who lives on the street near Stuart's home. Every morning at eight o'clock, you may find this modern Romeo waiting on the corner to accompany his youthful Juliet to school. The boys always "bawl him out" but he is so extremely happy that he never seems to notice it.

Stuart, the way of true love is not always smooth, but if at first you don't succeed, try, try again. I know because I've had experience.

March 19, 1907.

A nice little Junior who thinks he is "boss" of the High School met with quite a surprise to-day. The rules of the Athletic Association had been altered and revised, and there were a few regulations that did not exactly suit this Junior. He objected to them and expected the principal to have them stricken out, but, "Mirabile Dictu," he was informed that the school board could take care of its own affairs without aid or advice from him. He felt so humiliated that he left the meeting.

March 26, 1907.

Excitement was high because in the inter-class basket ball games, the Juniors and Seniors were tied for first place. The Juniors were holding their heads so high that they could not see anything below the level of the clouds or they would have seen the Seniors hard at work, and have taken heed. All their spare time was taken up boasting about what easy pickings the Seniors would be. But "there is many a slip twixt the cup and the lip" and one of these slips came when Schindler was kept from playing. When the game ended and the interested rooters rushed to the score board they saw

Seniors 25
Juniors 13

Perhaps the thirteen was the cause of their defeat. The next day all the microscopes in the building were in use by the Faculty in search of the Juniors.

April 1, 1907.

"All Fools Day." Many exceedingly wise and learned students forgot this, and among them was a Physics student. In the B Junior Class there are few good singers. One of these never sings because he plays the cornet in the Orchestra. In Physics this morning, Mr. Kahl said he wished somebody in the class would sing so he could try an experiment. A very sharp member of the class knew about this excellent musician and when school was out he was informed that Mr. Kahl wanted to see him. Up stairs he marched feeling very happy at the prospects of showing his vocal powers. He entered room 21 and asked Mr. Kahl what he wanted. "I want nothing" was the reply, "You must remember that this is April 1st."

April 23, 1907.

Something so unusual happened that I must tell it. Clara——a nice Senior girl reached the session room on time to-day. 'Tis true, she had not reached her seat by the time the bell rang, but this is the first time for so long that she had put in an appearance before the tardy bell, that one Senior fainted and it was difficult to revive her.

A word, Clara, never again come in on time unless you want to give all of them a "flutter of the heart strings," which you know is a very dangerous thing to do.

Some Current Sayings

Elbert Emery—"I think Alpha has a 'slat' in her heart."
Alpha Starr—"That is right, Elbert."

Mr. McLinn—(in Senior English Class, the morning quotations from Macbeth were being given) "Now why not select good quotations, suitable quotations-those that have been given are not to the point, etc., etc.—Next."

Senior (who was "next")—"Poor prattler, how thou talkest!"

Louise Manor (quoting in English Class)— "I dare do all that may become a man, who dares do more is none."

At the meeting of the A. O. L. G. held at Sue Hatfield's, a certain song was sung, the chorus of which ended in the words, "Hug me, kiss me, squeeze me, tease me". At its conclusion Edna Miller was heard to remark very seriously, "I've heard that before."

One looks behind him to some vanquished time,
And says, Ah, I was happy then, alack!
I did not know it was my life's best prime—
Oh, if I could go back.

Another looks with eager eyes aglow,
To some glad day of joy that yet will dawn
And sighs, I shall be happy then I know,
Oh, let me hurry on!

But I, I looked out on my fair to-day,
I clasp it close and kiss its radiant brow,
Here with the perfect present let me stay,
For I am happy now.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

High School Calendar

[Owing to the death of Carl Powell, the Editor, his successor can furnish only the Calendar from the beginning of this term. Ed.]

Jan. 21. School swarms with "Lizzies".
Jan. 22. Seniors write business (?) letters.
Jan. 23. Fred Kurfess inquires as to legality of marriage contracts in love letters (He must be interested.)
Jan. 24. N. A. H. S. defeat the Arrows.
Jan. 25. First musical program in Chapel.
Jan. 26. A(merican) O(rder) L(azy) G(irls) meet.
Jan. 28. Students sleepy from being at church (?).
Jan. 29. Senior class meeting adjourned by request of the Faculty.
Jan. 30. "Lizzies" resume musical pursuits.
Jan. 31. Wayne Young becomes topic of all conversation.
Feb. 1. Game with Keystones; 21-18, wrong way.
Feb. 4. Prof. Buerk forsakes his cap.
Feb. 5. Dan Walsh attempts to move the library to the school.
Feb. 6. "Mary, Queen of Scots, guilty of tyranny."
Feb. 7. High School Parliamentary Law Society organized.
Feb. 8. Hung Jury in Alfred Dowd case.
Feb 11. Hartley says he is going to Virginia.
Feb. 12. Julia G. on time at noon.
Feb. 13. Wilford Hassenmiller appears as the "Drummer Boy".
Feb. 14. Thomas well under the influence of the Weather.
Feb. 15. Seniors study decimals.
Feb. 18. Merlynne Dodson (of Jeffersonville) goes to sleep in Room 11.
Feb. 19. New proportion, G. H. : O. S. :: K. W. : E. T.
Feb. 20. Two "Lizzies" explain themselves publicly in study room.

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The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co.

Fresh Roasted Coffees,
Teas, Baking Powder,
Spices and Extracts.

Both Phones. **New Albany, Ind.**

RHODES-BURFORD CO.

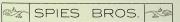
Largest Housefurnishers in the World.

FURNITURE, CARPETS AND STOVES.

141-143 E. MAIN STREET, **NEW ALBANY, IND.**

High School Calendar

Feb. 21. Short periods. Washington's Birthday Exercises.
Feb. 22. Baerd discovers the syphon at Mildred Roger's dance.
Feb. 25. Students adopt continued holiday method of recitation.
Feb. 26. Kathleen Weathers has a pencil of her own.
Feb. 27. Seniors study Weights and Measures. Lizzies attempt a class meeting.
Feb. 28. Physics students examine the clocks. They all stop.
Mar. 1. Scab barber opens up. Jake gets a hair cut.
Mar. 4. Clara Corbett waits out on corner in order to be late.
Mar. 5. Class games begin. A lizzie sent to the hall for disorder.
Mar. 6. McCurdy blushes when called upon to describe a Senior girl.
Mar. 7. Jake has an eyeful. Office transformed to a reception hall.
Mar. 8. Seniors have a spelling lesson.
Mar. 11. Dan W. tries to get into game when half over for 5c.
Mar. 12. Terrible screams come from the Auditorium.
Mar. 13. Orchestra makes things miserable for the faculty.
Mar. 14. Kurfess, Holmes and Starr organize the Plate Glass Insurance Company.
Mar. 15. Miss Poucher's room is cold.
Mar. 18. Miss Graves admires herself in a mirror.
Mar. 19. Spring fever prevalent.
Mar. 20. Prof. explains "embrace" to the Seniors as if they have had no experience.
Mar. 21. Kent rushes the season; wears a straw hat.
Mar. 22. Ritter removes his coat in vain.
Mar. 25. Margaret McCracken and Prof. McLinn fail to have a debate.
Mar. 26. Prof. wears a high collar. Everything goes wrong.

CLASS PINS. FRATERNITY PINS.

MAKERS OF

FINE JEWELRY.

WE MADE THE PINS FOR NEW ALBANY HIGH SCHOOL FOR THE CLASS 1905-1906-1907.

156 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

The Full Business Training Course

Training for Success. as taught at this institution is THE course needed by every young pe son. It is the best investment that can be made. It trains for good employment.

Spencerian

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL

INCORPORATED.

ENOS SPENCER,
President.

PUBLIC ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT
Turner, Harris & Spencer.

Union National Bank Bldg.
Sixth and Main Streets,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

High School Calendar

Mar. 27. Thomas and Prof. Williams agree to disagree.
Mar. 28. A Senior has his picture taken.
Mar 29. Class Pictures.
Apr. 1. Students forget significance of the day.
Apr. 2. Invitations come to the Seniors.
Apr. 3. A "Lizzie" gets lost in his desk.
Apr. 4. A slump in deportment.
Apr. 5. Prof. Williams shows the Seniors a $5 bill. Prof. Buerk helps watch it.
Apr. 8. Seniors raid Heimberger's.
Apr. 9. Jake steals some candy. It gives him the toothache.
Apr. 10. Orchestra runs everyone from the building.
Apr. 11. Kathleen Weathers dreams of all sorts of pens.
Apr. 12. Chapel too dark to have exercises.
Aqr. 15. The Senior's question, "Which one do you like best?."
Apr. 16. More proofs around.
Apr. 17. Senior pins at last.
Apr. 18. New fad appears; Character Books.
Apr. 19. Inter-Class Track Meet. Seniors, 36; Juniors, 26; Sophomores, 9; Freshmen, 0.
Apr. 22. Kathleen Weathers collects baby pictures.
Apr. 23. Written Lessons. (Note Date.)
Apr. 24. Carl Conn delivers his speech on "Chickens, yes sir, Chickens."
Apr. 25. Prof Buerk's book, containing answers to Senior Algebra problems, disappears.
Apr. 26. Senior class called down for "cribbing" in Latin Composition.
Apr 27. Engagement of Will Borgerding and Sue Jackson, '07, announced.
Apr. 29. Vista goes to press.

1820 1907

Growth of

Indiana University

Bloomington

THE GROWTH OF THE STATE UNIVERSITY DURING THE LAST FIFTEEN YEARS IS SHOWN BY THE FOLLOWING FIVE-YEAR TABLES:

Year	Number
1892	497
1897	944
1902	1285
1907	1825

GRADUATES OF COMMISSIONED HIGH SCHOOLS ENTER THE FRESHMAN CLASS WITHOUT EXAMINATION. CATALOGUES OR ILLUSTRATED ANNOUNCEMENTS WILL BE SENT ON APPLICATION TO THE REGISTRAR OR TO

WILLIAM LOWE BRYAN, PRESIDENT.

We Wonder Why

Grace Hartman is so much more interested in Astronomy now than when Prof. Buerk was giving his lectures.

The freshmen are so enthusiastic over basket ball that several have been seen using paper wads for balls and the ink well holes for baskets.

Miss Graves always has a box of candy in her desk but only certain ones ever see it.

Prof. Buerk can never be heard coming through the halls. (The use of heavier shoes would be appreciated very much by several mischeivous students)

Kent and Sapinsky are the most popular boys in school when "The Blotter" comes out.

Jacob Buerk always blushes when a girl speaks to him.

An Unlucky Junior.

A jolly young chemistry tough,
While mixing a compound stuff,
Dropped a match in the vial,
And after a while—
They found his coat sleeve and one cuff.

—*Ex.*

Some Current Sayings

Prof. Mosemiller (pointing to the 13 on the calendar)—"This is an unlucky day for those who talk."

"I fear," said the postage stamp on the High School girl's letter to her far away lover, "I fear I am not sticking to facts."

Kathleen Weathers (to Maurice Gohmann, the Freshman of the blonde curly locks, blue eyes and dimples)—"Hello Cupid."
Little Gohmann—"Be careful' or I'll break your heart."

Senior Girl (at taking of A. O. L. G. picture)—"I despise to have my picture taken, the photographer always takes my mouth crooked."

Robin Grosheider has declared the title of the most interesting of all books to be, The Way to India.

Freshman—"Will that dog swallow a rat hole?"
Senior—"No, he swallows the rat."

Prof. Williams—"The entire Supreme Court will sit upon this case."

Some students think it necessary to be behind in three lessons in order to pursue their studies.

AFTER GRADUATION WHAT? The opportunities for young men and young women in business to-day are greater than ever before. The demand for those who are prepared along the line of Shorthand, Typewriting and Bookkeeping far exceeds the supply. Take the Full Business Course at the old, reliable . . .

NEW ALBANY

Business College

and prepare to get on somebody's pay roll. Write to-day for a free copy of "Profits," our new school journal.

Address H. O. Keesling, Principal, New Albany, Ind.

FREE PENS to high school students. We will give a box of pens FREE to students who write for a copy of our elegant 98-page catalogue. We want every high-school boy and girl to receive a copy of our catalogue, hence this liberal offer.

To guard against imposition on the part of those who are not high school students, it will be necessary for every applicant for pens to state whether this is his (or her) first, second, third or fourth year in high school. Please attend this matter NOW, while you think of it. We have no agents to worry you, so do not hesitate about writing to us. One of the principals will call upon you if you request it, otherwise not.

BUSINESS COLLEGE, Incorporated.

Home Phone, 551. Second and Walnut Sts. LOUISVILLE, KY.

The New Albany

CUT RATE

Drug Store

Agents for the famous

REXALL REMEDIES

"One for each Ill"

McDonald-Stockdell Co.

PEARL AND MARKET STS. NEW ALBANY, IND.

High School Dictionary

Commencement; the end.

Flunk; the process of changing from a four to a five year course.

Schedule; a card of mystery to the Freshmen.

Locker Room; a place to deposit your lunch for safe (?) keeping.

Angle; an exclamation made by the meeting of two lines in a plane.

Senior; one who rides a pony in the race for sheepskin.

Junior; the one who gives receptions to the Seniors.

Sophomores; those who survive the first year's work.

Freshman; the latest arrival.

Vista; the result of a year's hard work.

In the Studyroom.

Prof. Buerk (sternly)—"Mae, turn this way."
Mae—"I wasn't doing anything, Prof."
Prof. Buerk—"Weren't you talking when you turned around?"
Mae—"No sir, I was only smiling at Lee."

Prof. Williams (in Civics talking of the National Conventions)—"So in these great National Conventions there are some 1000 citizens sitting on the floor.

Some More Quotations

The Editors—And prove their doctrine orthodox
By apostolic blows and knocks.

Will Cannon—But still his tongue ran on, the less
Of weight it bore with greater ease.

Ronald Kent—Resolved, to ruin or to rule the state.

Gus Weinmann—The gentleman is a most rare and learned speaker.

Fred. Kurfess—This sober form of yours hides wrong.

Byron Hartley—A gentleman....that loves to hear himself talk and will say more in one minute than he will stand for in a month.

Herbert Fleischer—Another tumble; that's his precious nose.

Cyrus Dash—And now you scratched your head.

Dan Walsh—A self-made man? Yes—and worships his creator.

Lee Sapinsky—The soul of this man is in his clothes.

Some More Quotations

The Senior Pictures—The survival of the fittest.

Edward Markwell, Morris McCurdy, Jesse Crim, etc.—
"Far from gay cities and the ways of men."

Those who do not take Music—
"Sentimently I am disposed to harmony
But originally I am incapable of a tune."

"The Mouse Trap" Cast—
"Ladies, you whose gentle hearts do fear
The smallest, monstrous mouse"

Our Vista—What fools admire, but men of sense approve.

Mildred Rogers—"You know I say just what I think, and nothing more nor less.

Found in a Waste Basket.

Dear——

Schindler ought to enter for pitcher in the Baseball Team because I know his arm is in splendid practice.

Pointed

It happened down on the beach, where a little boy sat on a fence, swinging his feet. Beside him sat a little girl, a playmate.

"I'll tell you my name if you'll tell me yours?" said the boy.

"Well, what is it?" said the girl.

"Lemmy Kishew. What's yours?"

"Ollie Wright," said the girl, and then she dug her fairy toes in the sand and waited.

—*Sample Case.*

A Literary Bequest

As on this earth I can't fore'er
In reason hope to stay,
Like Carnegie, I will in time
My library give away.

I give my Burns unto the cook,
My Howells to the dog,
My Longfellow to Wall street shorts,
My Bacon to the hog.

I'll give the Dickens to the man
Who swore my vote would win;
My Lambs I leave to bulls and bears,
My Coke goes to the bin.

To miners I would send my Pitt;
My Cable I'd unreel;
To politicians I would give,
With perfect trust, my Steele.

My Whittier I do commend
Unto newspaper jokes;
My Holmes I think a proper one
For all the married folks.

Literary Bequest--Concluded

My Ade to injured ones I lend,
Though not Nye, more's the pity!
My Browning (tan) I leave with love
Unto Atlantic City.

All my Hall Caines I leave to dudes
To match their wooden heads
And Chaucer to the law that on
Expectoration treads.

My Cooke I'd keep at any cost
Till all my meals were Dunn;
Also my Harte, 'less fate Mark Twain
Where I mark two as one.

I leave my Bunyan to my Foote,
My Haggard face it curls!
My Peck to all my little birds,
My Lover to the girls.

This disposition of my books
My will holds like a rock;
Lest thieves break in, I place on all
A combination Locke.

—Baltimore American.

Track and Field Records of N. A. H. S.

Event	Indoor Record	Holder
Standing Broad Jump,	8 ft. 6 in.	Buerk, '07
Hop, Step and Jump (standing)	25 ft.	McCurdy, '07
Pole Vault,	7 ft. 4 in.	Neat, '07 Thomas, '07
Running High Jump,	5 ft. 1 in.	Buerk, '07
Shot Put, (12 lb.)	ft. in.	Young, '09
Rope Climb, (15 ft.)	6 sec.	Fleischer, '08
Pull Up, (Chinning)	29 times	McClure, '07
1 Mile Relay (22 lap track)	4 Min. 12$\frac{2}{5}$ sec.	Foster, Williamson, Pierson, Newbanks, all of '05

Out Door Records

Event	Record	Holder
50 yd. Dash,	5$\frac{3}{5}$ sec.	J. B. Williamson, '05
100 yd. Dash,	10$\frac{1}{5}$ sec.	J. B. Williamson, '05
220 yd. Dash,	22$\frac{2}{5}$ sec.	J. B. Williamson, '05
440 yd. Dash,	58$\frac{1}{5}$ sec.	A. Newbanks, '05
880 yd. Run,	2 min. 18 sec.	R. Foster, '05
220 yd. Low Hurdles,	27$\frac{3}{5}$ sec.	J. B. Williamson, '05
Running High Jump,	5 ft. 4 in.	W. Coolman, '04
Running Broad Jump,	21 ft. 5 in. (State Record)	J. B. Williamson, '05
Pole Vault,	8 ft. 8 in.	W. Coolman, '04
12 lb. Shot Put,	42 ft. 3 in.	W. Young, '09

Editorial

As years roll by and new students come in and pass out of High School, the class of '07 present to you their Vista in its third volume. Annuals have been published by the classes of 1901 and 1904; Vistas by the classes of 1905 and 1906. The name "Vista" has become a household word in the High School and it seems that it will be the name of all future annuals published by the Senior Classes

By the death of the Editor, Carl L. Powell, much material was lost, but his successor has striven earnestly for the success of this annual in all its departments

We have tried to give you the best that the High School affords and this Vista is almost entirely a high school product. The photographs of the foot-ball team and the classes were made by Sherrill Tompkins, '09; the baby picture design was furnished by Elizabeth Ruthenburg, '11; all other designs being made by Wilford S. Hassenmiller, '08. The articles were furnished by Miss Graves; Julia Greenwood, '07; Kathleen Weathers, '07; Helen Ruthenburg, '08 and Mr. Anton Embs. Without the support of these persons, together with the entire faculty, our present volume would not have been possible.

Last, but not least, we owe great thanks to the merchants who have placed their advertisements in our Vista, and assisted greatly in the financial side of the matter, and it is only fair that we, as High School students, should help support those who help support our enterprises.

In our lighter vein, we have touched upon the foibles and idiosyncrasies of our fellow stndents and of our friends, not with malice or emnity, but that we and our associates may smile some day at these reminiscences, and be prouder yet of the many virtues of these same associates.

"Perhaps the remembrance of these things,
Will prove a source of future pleasure."

Line Up and Schedule for Foot Ball

THE LINE UP

Varsity Second Team
Buerk L. E. R. Martin
Walker L. T. C. Martin
Kintner L. G. Fenwick
(Daniels) (Strickland)
McCurdy C. Gohman
Hartley R. G. McClure
Young R. T. Powell
Buck R. E. Ridley
Erni Q. B. Neat
(Neat) (Rockenbach)
Schindler L. H. B. Heazlitt
(Captain) Fleming F. B. Baerd
Bulleit R. H. B. Thomas
Brubeck Subs. Fagan
Fleischer Hoffer

THE SCHEDULE

		OPPONENTS	HIGH SCHOOL
Oct. 3.	Jeffersonville H. S., at Jeffersonville,	5	5
Oct. 6.	Charlestown A. C., at Charlestown	0	6
Oct. 13.	Charlestown A. C., at Glenwood	0	16
Oct. 20.	Second Manual, at Glenwood	0	16
Oct. 27.	Second Manual, at Louisville	6	6
Nov. 3.	Second K. M. I., at Lindon, Ky.	11	0
Nov. 24.	Jeffersonville H. S., at Glenwood	0	6
	Total Score,	22	55

Dan's Reformation

DAN GREEN threw down the magazine he had been reading with a bang. Two or three sleepy looking traveling men, who had been whiling away the tedious moments of the trip, looked lazily over in the young man's direction, to see what it was all about. "Hang these magazines anyway" he murmured to himself. "A fellow pays 15c for reading matter and then gets a book full of advertisements. It's a wonder the advertisers and the publishers have the grace to leave any room at all for the man who doesn't care to read everlastingly about breakfast foods, patent soaps and improved automobiles. I'll tell you it's the curse of the century--this advertising game, played by all those in the race for the almighty dollar. It's a good thing that the immortal William wrote in a different age. Just fancy "Hamlet" published in magazine form and surrounded by "Gold Dust Twins," "Heinz's Pickles" and "American Lady Corsets."

Dan was now fully started on his pet hobby, an arraignment of advertising. And tho' the cause of the outburst, the poor offending magazine, lay humiliated on the car floor, there was something else to add to his anger, for every little village and town with its array of electric signs and billboards racing past the car window, seemed to hurl defiance at the young man. "Oh, but I'll break even with these confounded advertisers for once," he fairly shouted, as a particularly bold bulletin board rushed by. And he smiled contentedly as he thought of the High School Annual of which he was editor-in-chief and which had gone to press the night after he had left the city. Not one of the precious pages over which he and the fellows had worked so patiently, would be marred by a single commercial line. He had sworn to keep all advertisements out of his paper and tho' it had been up-hill work, he thought he had succeeded.

The train puffed into the station and Dan alighting, felt himself enfolded in the bear-like embrace of Bobby Gates. "Oh, Dan!" said the faithful Bobby, "she's come back and golly, old man, she's a beauty!" The uninitiated might have thought that "she" was somebody's sweetheart, but Dan understood Bobby's meaning perfectly--"she" was their precious Annual.

As they rode home in the city car, Boby tenderly drew out the book and together the boys pored over its familiar pages. "Hello! here's something new," said Dan, as he started to read a little story he had never seen before. Bobby was fidgeting nervously. Suddenly Dan caught sight of the name of the city's best known clothiers. Had he, Dan, the sworn enemy of ads been tricked into reading one of the hated things? He turned pale and felt as he had when hurt in a scrimmage at the last Thanksgiving football game. When he came to himself, he found Bobby talking very excitedly. "Dan, old man, we just couldn't help ourselves. You know we were way behind in our expenses on the Annual and the class voted unanimously that we seek advertisements, and who more richly deserves to be given publicity in our booklet than the firm which has stood by us these many years and has never failed to take an ad. when called on? Besides, Dan, look at this in a sensible way. Why, suppose that all this time they had never advertised and we had been in ignorance of this place, just think of the time and money we would have wasted, searching for the best place to supply our wants for new, up-to-date and stylish wear at moderate prices. I tell you, Dan, advertising is an educator. Other progressive people naturally "follow the lead" and this enterprise brings the entire city to the fore."

The frightened Bobby expected nothing short of a torrent of rage for an answer, but to his surprise, Dan looked up smilingly and extending his hand said, "Shake, old pard," and then and there, tn the crowded street car, eternal friendship was plighted between Dan Green and advertisers---he had been reformed by

The "A. O. L. G."

I should certainly like to write a gem of poetry on this organization, but in spite of the English teachers, the Muse has not yet entered my soul, and besides I know of no word to rhyme with the word for which the last letter stands. This Club, whose members were no other than Senior girls, was organized just for fun, and had not the H. S. boys shown such astonishing aptitude in guessing, "J. F. F." would have been its name. The meetings were held every third Saturday night with two of the girls, thus doubling up and affording each member the pleasure of entertaining. No officers were ever elected, no parliamentary drill ever directed, only lunch, stories, songs, contests—only the things which girls love made this club the great success it was. And now for its name! Not the "American Order Lovely Girls" nor "American Order Lazy Girls," but down to posterity goes the famous '07 as the members of the "Ancient Order Lunch Grabbers."

C. J. C.—07.